It will be recalled that Kaufmann has always insisted from the time he was able Mr. Kaufmann?" to talk about himself at all that his employment for two years prior to his affliction had been that of driver of a grocer's delivery wagon, in which capacity he was in the habit of performing journeys averaging in distance about thirty miles a

Accordingly it was argued that a journey in a private conveyance would be much more likely to revive his memory than any mount of travel in street cars or on foot. He was therefore placed in a carriage and driven from the Battery to the norther-

The results attained by this process were amazing. The motion of the wheels seemed at once to stimulate his faculties. From time to time he pointed out and med familiar landmarks along the route. Kaufmann is beyond question a New Yorker, but he remains a mystery.

ong the theories advanced to account for his peculiar condition is the very experte do not so believe is, however, shown by the fact that they do not cease experiment upon him and exhibit him their clinics as a rare example of one

the phenomena of aphasis. He was otized again only resterday by Dr. mankel, but with no satisfactory results. His memory refused to move at this treat-ment, as 11 has refused to do hererofore.

Odd Qualities for a Driver. is he shamming? He was assured be Journal reporter yesterday, who ess, that he had really never driven ery wagon in his life, but on the trary had led an existence of ease and inement, as his conversation and evi-

The man's dreamy blue eyes assumed on he fustant a new expression of doubt. 'Well,' he said, in his broken English "I cannot be sore; perhaps I was never in the grocery husiness. It often seems to me as if I had always associated with people of education."

Kaufmann's physical characteristics give he lie to his assertion that he has lived by manual labor. His hands are plump, white; the flugers raper to spatulate tips like those of a musician. He plays the piano. His favorite music is classical. He speaks enthusiastically of Mozart, Beethoven and

a difficult problem or learning from Xeno- HIS NEMESIS A MOLE.

narched.

But the fair scholars are almost ready to revolt against the new rule which is in

effect.

Any man who visits a female student must fill out a blank that will be provided. He must give his name, the name of the student on whom fie calls and the purpose of his visit. He must also enter on the blank the time of his arrival and the time of his arrival and the time of his departure. These blanks, thus filed, will be copied into a book provided for that purpose by the faculty.

There's the rub, "copied into a book."

That hateful book will, of course, be indexed. A member of the faculty need only turn to certain pages to learn exactly how often "Willie" and "Frankle" remained at each visit. Necessarily the young men who wist the Co-Eds are truthful, else the Co-Eds would not receive them. For they

Counterfeiter Murray Arrested, His Facial PRANKS BEGUN Blemish Again Enabling the Detec-

tives to Identify Him.

That place looks very familiar to me"

BY SUMMER HEAT.

Window, but Is Caught.

FOLLIES OF SUPERHEATED LOVE.

Two Juliets, with a Single Romec, Meet on Seventh Avenue, and Come to Blows-A Cargo of Mineral Water Sinks.

The ldiot who asks "Is it hot enough for you?" found his first opportunity yester-day. At 4:30 p. m. the thermometer that officially marks the temperature in the Weather Bureau, registered 73 decrees. But that thermometer is at an airy height. Away below it, on the street, the temperature was 76 degrees in the shade and the thermometers the sun shone on stood at 80 degrees. The fizz of the soda water fountains sounded uncessingly; the flow of beer was constant. Women and men, unture, suffered, were in bad temper, did erratic things. So the idlot found his first

opportunity.

It was much too hot for Richard Gavan, for example. Gavan is a cook, of No. 25 Bowery. He arose early and quenched the thirst the weather provoked in him. Then he proceeded up East Broadway, swinging his arms and shouting: "I'm the king!" "I'm the cop," retorted Policeman Kelly, who has a nice sense of humor. He arrested Gavan, who was taken from the

station house to Believne Hospital. It may have been the heat that overbal-anced Mrs. Kate Tucker's poor, weak brain. She lives with her husband and two children at No. 674 Water street. She tried to jump from the second story window

x different times, and has served we've years in different Federal. The stuffy atmosphere in the Essex MarIn each case the mole led to his and lifentification, and it was the different federal ways the contract of the stuffy atmosphere in the Essex Marstrest and identification, and it was the mole which brought about his arrest in this city.

In 1804 Murray, under the name of Foley, was arrested in Chicago on the same old charge and was sent to Joliet. On March 22 hast "the man with me mole" and two other Federal prisoners escaped from Joliet, and the Secret Service detectives throughout the country were directed to arrest him as an escaped prisoner. Murray went at once to Chicago after his escape and remained at a hotel there under the name of Casey. He remained in his room until his friends, who had assisted him in escaping, supplied him with a quantity of counterfeit quarters and half dollars. Then he started East, "shoving" the counterfeit colus in the different lowns he passed through. His victims, when they complained to the police, always described the man from whom they received the money as having a mole on the side of his face, but as Murray was arrested for passing counterfeit ten-cent pieces in Christie street.

PALEIGH'S MEN DESERT. on brought about his arrest in brritated Magistrate Crane. Miss Frenm

Murray was arrested for passing counterfelt ten-cent pieces in Christle street.

RALEIGH'S MEN DESERT.

To Kirshiner.

"Sir." exclaimed Miss Fream, "you have yielded every principle of justice," and she strode from the room.

It. was nor in Part II, of the Court of General Sessions. By an open window

Many of the Newly Assigned Ones

Missing When the Cruiser Was

Ready to Sad.

When the cruiser Raleigh was ready to weigh anchor yesterday and start to join the fleet of war ships on the European at

when the cruiser Raieigh was ready to weigh anchor yesterday and start to join the fleet of war ships on the European station, it was discovered that some of the men who had been recently assigned to her had deserted. She was compelled to set sail with little more than half her complement.

During the past week many of the new men left the ship thout permission, and not a few of those who had been granted feave failed to return. The officers were finally compelled to restrict leave of absence to the men who had already served on the fitness and on whom the officers knew they could rely.

Men from the receiving ship Vermont have been sent to the Raieigh, not only to take the places of the deserters, but for transference to officer ships of the European squadron. A number of the men on board those ships will be sent home on the cruiser Cincinnati as soon as substitutes for them are received. The Raieigh goes to the European squadron station to relieve the Chickenst West Forty lifth street.

MARY GRANT CRAMER'S LETTER

woman, pale now, scarcely breathing, so intent was sho, leaned forward to hear their verdict.

"Guilty," said the foreman abruptly, for his color, we switted.

"Guilty," said the foreman abruptly, for his color, we will color the woman fell to the floor in a dead faint. She was Henry Grover's wife.

He was Not Cool Enough.

Had he been cooler, this particular John Smith might have succeeded in his burgiary. He booke lato the cellar of No. 201 Metropolitan avenue. Williamsburg, where Herman Husted keeps a stock of liquors. He bored holes in the casks and proceeded to all several lugs through a rethery color the was too much for him. Frequently be transferred the end of the trube from the lugs snouth to also own. He was found there so completely drunk they though it is a wairress at No. 141 West Forty lifth street.

"He was not cooler, this particular John Smith might have succeeded in his burgiary. He booke lato the cellar of No. 201 Metropolitan avenue. Williamsburg, where Herman Husted keeps a stoc

